

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

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WHERE WILL IT STRIKE?

SEVERAL RODS ERECTED TO ATTRACT CONGRESSIONAL LIGHTNING.

Bloomfielders Who Would Not Object If It Came Their Way—Will Our Town Be Honored?

The political outlook in the Fourth Congressional District is interesting indeed. The Convention will be held at Morristown on Tuesday, September 6. The Essex County townships will have 28 votes in that convention. The great Granger counties of Hunterdon, Warren, Sussex and Morris will have about 84 votes.

A month ago the nomination was conceded to Senator Johnston Cornish of Warren County, and no other candidate was talked about. The publication of an item in the *Evening News* gave a turn to the political kaleidoscope and now the horse race is fairly dazzling with candidates. Following is the item:

"With Morris County for Cutler and Sussex and Essex for Fowler, Cornish will have hard rowing to reach the goal of his ambition. Essex County may cast its vote on the first ballot for a local favorite, such as Edwin A. Rayner."

This was the first intimation the politicians received that a storm was brewing and that the political lightning, like its electric namesake, was as liable to strike a hen-coop as a knight's castle. Instantly a dozen elaborately pointed lightning rods went up with a view to attracting the Congressional lightning in the direction of their respective owners. Among the spires erected in addition to Mr. Rayner's may be distinguished that of Joseph D. Gallagher, also a "local favorite." It is needless to state that the spire in Glen Ridge displays all the beauty and glitter that would be expected of one erected in that locality, and that if the term "honorable" that attaches to the name of a Member of Congress requires a degree of dignity on the part of its possessor it could not fall into better hands than that of Joseph D. Gallagher. While Mr. Gallagher can be as meek as a kitten he could paralyze Washington, D. C., with dignity if required.

Just north of Bloomfield Avenue another bright spire is observed pointing skyward from the roof of the residence of Robert S. Rudd. This spire, in due keeping with the character of its owner, is a very modest one—not nearly so conspicuous as Mr. Gallagher's, as it would never do for North Glen Ridge to try to outshine South Glen Ridge. Nevertheless Congressional dignity could be well maintained by Mr. Rudd, and a wide circle of political friends would like to see the lightning descend that rod.

Up in Montclair a fierce pointed spire has been run up as if it was the intention of its owner to pierce the lightning on the wing. It is the lightning rod of the redoubtable Dr. Clarence W. Butler, a Montclair "local favorite."

The little township of Verona, not one wit abashed, has persuaded its "local favorite" to put up a rod in hopes that the lightning may escape Morristown and Washington, N. J., and be intercepted at Verona before it reaches Montclair or Bloomfield. This spire is on the residence of ex-Judge John L. Johnson, a widely known politician.

The cause of this multiplicity of candidates is the subject of much speculation. A brief glance at the situation may suffice to explain. Senator Johnston Cornish is a very rich man. Congressman Samuel Fowler and the Hon. Augustus W. Cutler, his principal opponents, are very powerful politicians and have considerable means. A good Democrat never lets a dollar stand in the way of attaining his ends, or if necessity requires it, a quantity of dollars, and the "local favorite" who stands in the way of one of the general favorites will be apt to be well compensated to step down and out. He will be thoroughly convinced that it will be to the public interest and to his own interest to do so. He will not be left in doubt as to his own interest. Hence the query, Are these numerous candidates actually hungry after Congressional honors, or are they merely plotting for pelf?

From a local standpoint it would be gratifying indeed to see a Bloomfield "local favorite" honored with the Congressional nomination in this district, but the fear is expressed that while the aspirants named may be great and mighty in their own little province, when they are placed alongside of the great Granger candidates they will dwindle to pigmy proportions, and may even be passed over in the distribution of the booties. It is feared that the Bloomfield candidates will be too modest to strike for the boodle. To overcome this it has been suggested that Thomas J. Flannery be sent as a delegate to Morristown. There is no sentiment about Mr. Flannery when a piece of political work is laid out for him to undertake. If some "local favorite" will take him to Morristown, that one may not get the nomination, but Mr. Flannery will see to it that he gets a convincing equivalent. No Granger will blind Mr. Flannery with hayseeds. Mr. Rudd and Mr. Rayner that they see Mr. Flannery at once. No time should be lost. The clouds are heavily charged and the lightning is liable to flash at any moment.

Ladies Oxford ties, 63c., at Shoen-thal's, 312 Glenwood Avenue. Adv.

AND THE WIND

A Newly Erected Fence at the Centre Destroyed.

The people of Bloomfield were surprised last Saturday to see a former well-known citizen in his shirt-sleeves with hammer in hand engaged in putting up an unsightly fence which closely resembled a pig-pen on the vacant plot of ground between the American House and Heckel's. Now everyone knows that the Centre is not a beauty spot, but this ground had been kept in a nice manner by Landlord Courter of the American House. It made a pretty annex to his hotel and also improved the looks of the Centre. A reporter of the *Citizen* endeavored to ascertain why the fence was erected, and was told the following story: "James A. Hedden, who, it is said, is interested in the new hotel now building on Washington and Bloomfield Avenues, wanted Mr. Courter to take charge of it, but this Mr. Courter refused to do, as he said he had a well-established place and did not care to move, and it is said this angered Mr. Hedden."

On Sunday night an athletic young cyclone visited that portion of the town where the fence stood and slammed it up against the side of Heckel's building. Curious enough this cyclone did not touch elsewhere. Residents near by say that at about one o'clock in the morning the wind blew fearfully and sounds like pistol shots were heard. At any rate the next morning the fence was down. Everybody smiled and said "Good enough," except the learned Glenwood Avenue councillor. He prophesied dire disaster for the "cyclone," but it was a healthy young cyclone and knew its business. The people were with it, and the people are kings. The matter has been the subject of conversation during the past week, and a large number have been taking a look at the prostrate fence. What the outcome of the trouble will be it is hard to tell, but Mr. Courter has received a letter from Mr. Hedden saying that if he wished to save anything on the lot to remove it before Saturday. It is said the lot will be ploughed up and used as a farm.

The New Safe Deposit.

The large safe deposit vault, built by the Hall Safe & Lock Company for the Bloomfield National Bank, arrived on Wednesday and was placed in position at the bank on a substantial foundation built expressly for its reception. It may be said of this foundation that in case of the destruction of the bank building by fire it would be impossible for the vault to fall from its place. The large safe weighs 21,540 pounds. Its outside dimensions are 93 inches high, 73 inches wide and 40 inches deep. The inside dimensions are 61 inches high, 53 inches wide and 22 inches deep. The thick walls of the safe are of steel, fire-proof material and burglar-proof metal. The doors are locked by the gravity automatic motor device, worked by Hall's double 60-hour time locks. There is no aperture of any sort on the outside of the doors. No keyhole presents itself as a lodgment for the dynamite of a burglar.

When the cashier desires to close the safe at night he sets the clock to run a certain number of hours, at the expiration of which a heavy weight is released and drops several inches, drawing the lock-bolt with it, so that the doors can be opened. The safe cannot be opened by the cashier or anybody else until the time for which the clocks were set arrives. The clock is duplicated, so that in case of one getting out of order the other will do the work.

The interior of the safe contains 143 boxes, the smallest of which is 5 1/2 inches wide, 3 inches deep, and 20 inches long. The boxes vary in depth up to 6 inches, but are all of the same width and length. A small steel door one-half inch thick guards the entrance to each box. Two keys are required to open this door; one, the "master" key, which is in the possession of the bank cashier and the other the property of the lessee of the box. The master key will not open the door. It simply forces back one bolt. The box-owner's key forces the other one and he is the only person who can gain admittance to the box. The safe is a magnificent piece of work. It is as absolutely proof against fire and robbery as it is possible to make it. Those desiring to rent boxes can now make application at the bank.

The order for the safe was taken by L. W. Mowen, the Newark agent for the Hall Safe Company. The work of constructing the foundation and placing the safe was under his personal supervision, and has given great satisfaction to the bank officials.

Stealing Fruit.

Miss H. A. Shibley of Belleville Avenue, complained to Chief of Police Gilbert on Wednesday of the depredations made by a gang of young boys who stole the fruit from her trees. Officer Foster is on the lookout for the thieves.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester" a lamp with the light of the morning. Call on Rochester Lamp Co., 45 Park Place, N. Y.

Boys' shoes, 11c to 25c, 63c., at Shoen-thal's. Adv.

A NEW BUILDING.

Harris Bros. to Erect a Three-story Structure, to Contain a Public Hall on the Second Floor and Lodge-Rooms Above.

Harris Bros., proprietors of the Bloomfield Bee Hive, are having plans prepared for their new building at the Centre. It will be a three-story brick structure, and the dimensions 40 by 300 feet. The first floor will be divided into two stores, one of which will be occupied by Harris Bros. themselves.

The second floor will be a public hall capable of comfortably seating 600 people, and under pressure 1,000 people will be able to get in. The third floor will be fitted up for lodge-rooms. The hall will contain a stage and other appurtenances suitable for amateur dramatic performances. It will be well ventilated and lighted. The lodge-rooms will be fitted up with all the necessary conveniences. It is the intention of the firm to put up a building that will be a credit to the business portion of the town.

THE OUTLET SEWER.

Breaking up Rock Causes Wells to Go Dry.

Work on the outlet sewer trench being excavated along Crown Street was carried on all day last Sunday. The trench is thirty feet deep there, and the greater part of it is through rock. The bed of rock contains the water-volans from which the wells in this vicinity draw their supply. Breaking up this rock has caused the wells to go dry. The water all gathers in the trench and a pump is constantly at work. The sewer will be carried through a tunnel along Orange Street to Newark Avenue if the rock-bed extends that far. If a tunnel is bored, the macadam roadbed on Orange Street will not be disturbed.

Police News.

Agnes Ashcroft, a Newark woman, was arrested by the police last Sunday and committed to jail by Justice Post for disorderly conduct. The woman had been to Eagle Rock during the day and got drunk. She was receiving the attentions of some Bloomfield youths when arrested.

Louis Zahale, the fifteen-year-old son of Martin Zahale, was arrested on Saturday last by the police on complaint of his father, who alleges that he can do nothing with him. An effort will be made to put him in a reformatory institution.

Edward Cogan, an incorrigible youth, who has given his parents a great deal of trouble, was taken in custody by the police last Saturday on complaint of his father, who alleged that he was subjected to abuse at the hands of his son. The young man promised to leave his father alone in the future, and he was discharged.

Thomas Sigler (colored) appeared before Justice Hall yesterday morning and wanted a warrant issued for the arrest of his father, Anthony Sigler, for assault and threatening to cut his heart out. The Justice did not grant it. In the afternoon the father was looking for Judge Post to have his son arrested for assault. The case will be amicably settled.

A Bloomfield woman under the influence of liquor proved a very refractory passenger on one of the cars of the Bloomfield division of the Newark Passenger Railway last Sunday evening. She created a great disturbance in the car, and when it reached the Centre the conductor gave her into the custody of the police. It was learned that she was a domestic employed by a Bloomfield family, and she was escorted to her place of abode.

John Drew, a tramp who was behaving in a disorderly manner about town on Monday, was taken into custody by Officer Mahony and brought before Justice Post, who committed him to jail for ninety days. Thomas Fawcett was a spectator at the trial, and at its conclusion began to harangue the Justice on the severity of the sentence, and otherwise to reflect on the dignity of the Court. Fawcett's conduct will be brought to the attention of the Grand Jury by Justice Post, who does not propose to be interfered with by unauthorized persons in the discharge of his official duties.

Music on the Park.

Numerous complaints are being made of the habits of the benches on the Park, who indulge in bad language and sing quartette songs until an unusual hour. Isaac Williams, one of the residents near the Park, says that it is impossible to sleep owing to the hideousness of their howlings. The police will watch them hereafter and put a stop to it.

If you wish your son to enjoy the advantages of thorough physical training, coupled with careful instruction in his classes, send for a catalogue of the Montclair Military Academy. Your son can be taught to stand erect, and maintain a healthy physical condition without interfering with his studies. You should register your son's name at once if you wish him to enter as cadet next September. Adv.

Special sale of shoes at Shoen-thal's. Adv.

COLUMBUS DAY.

Organization of a Society for the Purpose of Celebrating the Anniversary of the Discovery of America.

The Order of Columbus is the name of a new organization formed in this town last week. The object of the Society is to see to it that the new holiday, Columbus Day, is appropriately celebrated here. The officers are: President, Robert Ferguson; Vice-President, Jacob Metz; Secretary and Manager, Arthur Fletcher. A grand celebration is proposed on the night of October 12. Floats, tableaux, and panoramic views appropriate to the life and times of Columbus will form part of the celebration, which will wind up with a grand hop. A handsome crayon picture of Columbus teaching the Indians to drink beer, drawn by Mr. Metz, it is said, will be exhibited for the first time on this occasion. An historical address by Mr. John P. Dillon is announced, in which Mr. Dillon will prove that Columbus was an exiled Irishman, and that his right name was Con. O'Lumbus. Shoen-thal's will furnish the panoramic views that will decorate the cover-leafs of the order of dancing, and among them will be one of the shoes worn by Columbus when he first set foot on American soil, of the original of which Mr. Shoen-thal is said to have a true copy. Prizes will be awarded to the best dancers of both sexes. Those desirous of winning a prize will run a good chance of doing so by having their feet fitted by Shoen-thal, as it has become proverbial among the young folks that none can dance so well as those who wear Shoen-thal's shoes.

Nearly Three Hundred Miles on a Bicycle.

Four members of the Bloomfield Cyclers, Messrs. W. L. Johnson, James W. Crisp, Fred J. Hall, and J. M. Unnager, last Saturday morning started on an extended bicycle trip. The start was made shortly before nine, and passing through Dover, Drakesville, Stanhope, Andover, and Newton they reached Swartswood Lake shortly after eight. Spending Sunday at the lake the wheelmen on Monday morning rode through Sussex and Warren Counties to the Delaware Water Gap. A short stop was made at Blairstown, where the residents were celebrating the nineteenth birthday of the Hon. John I. Blair. The cyclists tendered their congratulations to Mr. Blair, who entertained them with refreshments and cigars. Dinner was had at the Kittatinny House at the Gap, and Dingman's Ferry was reached about 8:30, where the night's stop was made.

On Tuesday the wheelmen made the long ride from Dingman's Ferry through Port Jervis to Newburgh. At Middletown the party was entertained by Mr. Uzal T. Hays. On Wednesday the home trip from Newburgh was made. The average distance travelled each day was a little over seventy miles.

Struck by the Pole of a Wagon.

Thomas North, who has charge of the Darwin mansion on Ridgewood Avenue, had a narrow escape from death on Monday night. North had been down to the Centre on an errand, and in front of the Bloomfield Hotel started to cross the street. He got out of the way of a wagon coming down the avenue, but in doing so was struck in the head by the pole of a wagon coming in an opposite direction. The injured man was carried to Mr. Leuthausser's, where he received medical attendance from Dr. E. M. Ward. North was badly out about the head, but will soon recover.

A Site for a Schoolhouse in the West End.

A plot of ground on the south side of Washington Avenue, midway between Thomas Street and Ashland Avenue, has been offered for sale to the Board of School Trustees as a site for a schoolhouse in the West End. The question now arises whether the location will suit the majority of the residents in that section of the town.

The Trustees will make an inspection of the ground, and before anything is done in the matter an endeavor will probably be made to get the public sentiment on the question of location.

The Decline of Fairview.

The theory that Fairview was destined to be a nucleus around which the balance of this town would develop has been abandoned. Fairview evidently has fallen. The future historian who may be called on to write its decline will date the beginning of its work from the night of the memorable banquet. The handwriting was evidently in the bottom of the punch-bowl. Excessive banqueting has ever proved fatal to nations, States, and minor political communities, from great Babylon down to little Fairview.

The Bloomfield Coal and Supply Company has several thousand tons of strictly fine quality hard LEHIGH COAL, and it is all for sale. Wholesale prices will advance September 1st, 20c and 25c a ton, but we are still taking orders for future delivery at the old prices. Write to us for quotations. Adv.

Infants' shoes 21c., at Shoen-thal's. Adv.

POLES IN GLEN RIDGE.

Views of a Resident on the Subject.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

Sir: I have read with great interest the two articles in your issue of August 20th in which you treat in your usual pleasant and humorous way of the objection in Glen Ridge to the fire-alarm telegraph-poles.

I must plead guilty to living in that region of outer darkness known as Glen Ridge; also to owning a small plot of ground with a humble dwelling on it; also to a deep-rooted dislike to poles of all descriptions in front of me.

Having thus made confession of all these grievous sins, I beg to be allowed to repudiate that devotion to Aristotle which is imputed to my unhappy section. It may be that in my college days I knew something of the teachings of the Great, and it may be that the reading has left a lasting impression upon me and affected my whole life; but I can assure you, Mr. Editor, that it is not the custom in Glen Ridge, so far as I know, to read the writings of Aristotle oftener than once a day, and that much as he is justly admired he has not as yet taken the place of the family Bible or the morning newspaper, and of course not of your spicy and interesting weekly, with its impartial and truthful dissertations on Glen Ridge.

Eternal vigilance, as you justly remark, is the price of liberty, and it is true that the fellow eternally on the lookout may not always be an amiable citizen or neighbor, that is, to all men; for instance, the fellow eternally on the lookout to preserve his watch or his pocket-book is certainly not esteemed an amiable citizen by the fellow-man who covets them. A great deal depends on the point of view.

But from the ridiculous let us descend to the sublime, from fancy to fact.

The Township Committee, with the very best and kindest intentions, determined to locate a fire-alarm box at the corner of Clark Street and Hillside Avenue. This necessitated the erection of poles on Clark Street. The residents of that street objected to the poles. They said: We would rather run a little farther to the present boxes; or if the Township Committee desire really to bring these boxes nearer us, let them locate one on Clark Street, where the poles already are, not over five hundred feet from the proposed site.

I fail to see anything unreasonable in this position, or any cause for complaint on the part of the other sections of the township. The people of this section have shown the same disregard for their own convenience in refusing to permit the erection of telephone-poles.

Now, it may be that this feeling against poles is foolish and short-sighted, and that if Glen Ridge people could only see their own best interests more clearly, they would welcome the telegraph-pole, the telephone-pole, the fire-alarm pole, the electric-light pole, the district-electric pole, and that most desirable of all, the trolley-pole, and the spider web of wires that go with them. But for some reason they do not see the beauty of these poles and wires, it may be through ignorance, it may be from the fact that their tastes are simpler and perhaps need education; it may even be possible that this idea of beauty is due to their devotion to Greek models or ideas of beauty. But from whatever reason, the fact remains that they do not like them, and it certainly is the duty of those living in the more enlightened and favored parts of this town, of those who have for years contemplated the pole opposite their door decked in its many-hued advertisements, and have learned its true beauty, to try to educate us in the backwoods, and it is not kind or Christian to scoff at our blindness and ignorance.

Let me, in closing, ask you from what ancient Greek writer the gentleman quotes who writes on your editorial page that "The law unquestionably gives the Township Committee the right to use the streets of the township for any public purposes."

J. D. GALLAGHER.

BLOOMFIELD, AUGUST 27.

Appreciation of the Services of Fire Ladders.

George H. Inness, Jr., whose costly stables were destroyed by fire last week, has presented to the companies of the Montclair Fire Department substantial tokens of his appreciation of their efficient services. To each company Mr. Inness has given his check for \$25. To Philip Keller, Jr., the Chief of the Montclair Department, he has given a very handsome scarf-pin. The setting in the pin is a large moonstone and three diamonds.

Phillip Bieker Married.

The marriage of Philip Bieker of Thomas Street and Miss Jennie Wideman of Baltimore took place at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in New York at three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The bride was attended by Mrs. Joseph Bieker and the groom by Joseph Bieker and Edward Wideman, a brother of the bride. After a wedding trip to Albany the happy pair will reside in Bloomfield.

Our celebrated \$2 shoe at \$1.79 during this sale only, at Shoen-thal's. Adv.

MET DEATH ON THE TRACK.

WALTER MEAD, KILLED BELOW WATSESSING LAST NIGHT.

Death was instantaneous—His Body Shockingly Mangled.

While walking along the D. & W. R. R. track, between Arlington Avenue and the Watchung crossing at Watsessing last night, Walter Mead, son of Richard H. Mead of Myrtle Avenue, was struck by Conductor Skidmore's train, due at Bloomfield shortly before eight o'clock, and instantly killed. Mead's body was frightfully mangled, both legs being nearly severed from the body and his head was cut in many places.

Mead was a hatter by trade, but had not worked for some time. He was about thirty-five years of age, and unmarried. The gateman had warned Mead not to walk on the track just before the accident, but his warning was not heeded.

The engine threw the unfortunate man's body high in the air. The train was stopped and the body brought to the Watsessing station and County Physician Wrightson was notified.

THE WATSESSING REVIVAL.

The Rev. Mr. Robinson, who Took a Prominent Part in It, Announced to Preach in the Watsessing M. E. Church.

In 1873 occurred one of the greatest religious revivals ever witnessed in Watsessing. Over two hundred people professed conversion. Not only was the Watsessing Church materially benefited by the work done, but the establishment of the Ferry M. E. Church was largely due to that revival. The Rev. Horace W. Burns, now in the New York Conference, was pastor of the Watsessing Church at the time. He was fresh from Drew Theological Seminary then, and secured the able assistance of seminary students in the revival work. Among these latter were two young men who were prominently identified with the work and devoted their whole time to it for several weeks. These two were Messrs. Goodwin and Robinson, and the great revival is often referred to as the Goodwin and Robinson revival. Many of the leading members of the church now were converted at that time, and they stayed in the church and have grown up with it.

When Messrs. Goodwin and Robinson finished their course at the Seminary, they went to India as missionaries. Mr. Goodwin, it is reported, died there. Mr. Robinson has returned to this country, and is announced to preach in the Watsessing M. E. Church. If the announcement of his coming is well circulated, he will no doubt receive a hearty welcome from the large number of friends made by himself and Mr. Goodwin during their stay here.

Mr. Robinson was at that period of his life an excellent baritone soloist, and his rendering of the solo "No Hope Beyond" made an impression that has never been forgotten.

The Catholic Bazaar.

Great activity prevails among the young people of the Church of the Sacred Heart in making preparation for the fair which is to open in the new church on September 12, and to be continued during the week. Each section of the town will be represented at the fair.

Morris Neighborhood's table will be conducted by Miss Annie Durr, Miss Mary Hallinan, Miss Lizzie Hallinan, Miss Maggie Gleason, Miss Mary J. Kelly, Miss Nellie Kelley, and other young ladies from that section of the town.

Glen Ridge's table will be under the supervision of Mrs. James L. Walsh, Mrs. P. H. McCabe, and Mrs. Edward Kelley, assisted by Miss Mary Walsh, Miss Jennie Walsh, and others.

Watsessing's table will be attended by a bevy of young girls under the superintendence of Miss Mamie O'Brien, Miss Teresa Quinn, Miss Katie Dailey, and Miss M. E. Higgins.

Montgomery's table will be under the charge of the Misses Cullen, Miss M. A. O'Hare, Miss Winnie Hickey, Miss Lizzie Cogan, and Miss Higgins.

Mrs. Ann Kegan, Mrs. J. Hedley and Mrs. John McGrath will have charge of the refreshment table.

Their Carriage Upset.

George M. Wood of Broad Street, accompanied by C. S. Birdsell of Brooklyn, took a ride to Newark on Wednesday. Just the other side of John Erb's one of the reins slipped from Mr. Wood's hands, and in the excitement of the moment he pulled the other line, causing the horse to swerve and upset the carriage. Both men were thrown out. Mr. Wood was slightly bruised, but Mr. Birdsell's ankle was sprained and he was considerably shaken up. The carriage was demolished.

Acme blacking, 12c., at Shoen-thal's. Adv.